

Report of events which took place in The Carousel Club  
1912 1/2 Commerce Street Dallas, Texas on Friday Oct. 4,  
1963 from about 10 P.M. until about 11:45 P.M.

The club is located on the second floor, and is entered by  
a stairway leading up from the sidewalk on the North side of  
Commerce Street.

Witness, who is an attorney, and a client, who is a "exotic  
dancer", walk up the stairs to the Carousel Club Oct. 4, 1963  
about 10P.M. on business, the dancer, whose name "Robin Hood",  
desires to talk with Jack Ruby, the owner of the club, about  
securing some... booking for entertainment. The witness and the  
dancer enter the club. He sits down at the second table on the  
right from the entrance; the dancer faces the stage, which is  
against the wall and on the left. He, at the entrance  
way - all heads - sit from the second floor entrance door; and  
the witness sits facing the entrance doorway; the ticket booth  
is at the bottom end of the stairway at the top of the stairs, and

entrance door on the second floor is to the left coming  
off the landing, that is not visible in the direction person  
faces entering the club. Several minutes after the witness and  
dancer are seated, the witness notices a man enter in the  
lighted entrance door and tell the girl in the ticket booth;

Go to see Jack Ruby." For a short period of time the  
dancer leaves and with a flash light shines a beam of light  
on the ceiling on the inside of the club at the entrance door.  
The man who has asked to see Jack Ruby is dressed in a tan jacket,  
dark brown hair, needs a haircut, is wearing a sport shirt, and  
is about 5' 0 or 10" in height, his general build and face is  
somewhat unkempt, and he does not appear to be dressed for  
night-clubbing; he, the new arrival, sits with his back to the  
wall at the first table to his right from the entrance area;

They are sitting he notices and is seated. Both of them  
he continues to sit alone and appears to be staring at the dancer;

The dancer leaves a table and a new arrival enters suddenly

t the witness; the witness notices that the new arrival's eyes are dark, and his face is unsmiling; after some minutes a man dressed in a dark suit, about 45-50 years of age, partially bald, medium height and medium to heavy build, dark hair, and more or less hawk faced in appearance from the side, joins the new arrival at the table; the new arrival appeared to be about 25 years of age; (the older man dressed in the dark suit was later indicated by the dancer to be Jack Ruby); and the following conversation was overheard:

Jack Ruby: "----- (some name not clearly heard or not definitely recalled by the witness)--what are you doing here?"

A man who had been sitting alone: "Don't call me by my name,..."

Jack Ruby: "What name are you going?"

A man who had been sitting alone: "I'm using the name of E.L.Lee."

Jack Ruby: "What do you want?"

Lee: "I need some money,."

Jack Ruby: "Money?"

Lee: "I just got in from New Orleans, I need a place to stay, and a job."

Jack Ruby: "I noticed you hadn't been around in two or three weeks, what were you doing in New Orleans?"

Lee: "There was a street fight, and I got put in jail."

Ruby: "What charge?"

Lee: "Disturbing the peace."

Ruby: "How did you get back?"

Lee: "Mitch-billed, I just got in."

Ruby: "Don't you have a family, don't you stay with them?"

Lee: "They're in Irving, they were waiting for this; I went to get a place to myself; they don't know I'm back."

Ruby: "You'll get the money after the job is done."

Lee: "What about half now, and half after the job is done?"

Ruby: "No, but don't worry, I'll have the money for you, after the job is done."

Lee: "How much?"

Ruby: "We've already agreed on that..."

(Ruby leans forward, and some of the conversation following is not heard by the witness)

My: "How do I know that you can do the job?"  
 Lee: "It's simple, I'm a marine sharpshooter."  
 My: "Are you sure that you can do the job without hitting anybody but the Governor?"  
 Lee: "I'm sure, I've got the equipment ready."  
 My: "Have you tested it, will you need to practice any?"  
 Lee: "Don't worry about that, I don't need any practice; when will the Governor be here?"  
 My: "Oh, he'll be here plenty of times during campaigns..."  
 (distraction....)  
 Lee: "Where can I do the job?"  
 My: "From the roof of some building."  
 Lee: "No, that's too risky, too many people around."  
 My: "What they'll be watching the parade, they won't notice you."  
 Lee: "But afterwards, they could tear me to pieces before I could get away."  
 My: "Then do it from here (indicating the North end of the Carousel Club) from the window."  
 Lee: "How would I get in?"  
 My: "I'll tell the porter to let you in."  
 Lee: "But won't there be people in the place?"  
 My: "I can close the place for the parade, and leave word with the porter to let you."  
 Lee: "What about the porter..."  
 My: "I can tell him to leave after letting you in, he won't know anything."  
 Lee: "I don't want any witnesses around when I do the job."  
 My: "You'll be alone."  
 Lee: "How do I get away, there won't be much time afterwards."  
 My: "You can run out the back door."  
 Lee: "What about the rifle, what do I do if the police run in while I'm running out?"  
 My: "Use the rifle, you have heard the shot and run in from the parade to the waiting point; and in the confusion you can walk out the front door in the crowd."

# C O P Y

Lee: "No, they might shoot me first; there must be time for me to get out the back way before the police come in; can you lock the front door after I come in, and leave the back door open?"

Ruby: "That would get me involved, how could I explain you in my club with a rifle and the front door locked?"

Lee: "You left the front door open, and it was locked from inside when somebody slipped in while you were outside watching the parade."

Ruby: ---(distraction---)

Lee: "But what about the money, when do I get the money?"

Ruby: "I'll have it here for you."

Lee: "But when? I'm not going to have much time after the shooting is over, away."

Ruby: "I'll have the money on me, and I'll run in first and hand it to you, and you can run on out the back way."

Lee: "I can't wait long, why can't you leave the money in here?"

Ruby: "How do I know you'll do the job?"

Lee: "How do I know you will show up with the money after the job is done?"

Ruby: "You can trust me, besides, you'll have the persuader."

Lee: "The rifle, I want to get away from it as soon as its used."

Ruby: "You can trust me."

Lee: "What about giving me half of the money just before the job is done, and then you can send me the other half later?"

Ruby: "I can't turn loose of the money until the job is done; if there's a slip up and you don't get him, they'll pick the money up, immediately; I couldn't tell them that I gave half of it to you in advance; they'd think I doublecrossed them. I would have to return all of the money. People think I have a lot of money, but I couldn't raise half of that amount even by selling everything I have. You'll just have to trust me to hand you the money when the job

is done. There is no other way. Remember, they want the job done just as bad as you want the money; and after this is done, they may want to use you again."

Lee: "Not that it makes no any difference, but what have you got against the Governor?"

Ruby: "He won't work with us on paroles; with a few of the right boys out we could really open up this State, with a little cooeration from the Governor. The boys in Chicago have no place to go, no place to really operate; they've clamped down the lid in Chicago; Cuba is closed; everything is dead, look at this place, half empty; if we can open up this State we could pack this place every night, those boys will spend, if they have the money; and remember, we're right next to Mexico; there'd be money for everybody, if we can open up this State."

Lee: "How do you know that the Governor won't work with you?"

Ruby: "It's no use, he's been in Washington too long ; they're too straight up there; after they've been there awhile they get to thinking like the Attorney General. The Attorney General, now there's a guy the boys would like to get, but its no use, he stays in Washington too much."

Lee: "A rifle shoots as far in Washington as it does here, doesn't it?"

Ruby: "Forget it, that would bring the heat on everywhere, and the Feds would get into everything, no, forget about the Attorney General."

Lee: "Killing the Governor of Texas will put the heat on too, won't it?"

Ruby: "Not really, they'll think some crack-pot or communist did it, and it will be written off as an unsolved crime."

Lee: "That is if I get away."

Ruby: "You'll get away, all you have to do is run out the back door."

Lee: "That kind of door is there back there, it won't accidently lock on me will it?"

Ruby: "No, you can get out that way without any trouble."

Lee: "It doesn't open onto an open fire escape, does it? I don't want to run out onto an open fire escape with a rifle in my hand right after the shooting."

Abby: "No, it's a safe way out, I'll show you, but not now."

(distraction-----)

Lee: "There's really only one building to do it from, one that covers him, him, and Commerce."

Abby: "Which one is that?"

Lee: "The School Book Building, close to the triple underpass."

Abby: "What's wrong with doing it from here?"

Lee: "What if he goes down another street?"

(distraction-----)

Lee: (looking up and staring directly at the witness)  
Who is that? He's from the F.B.I."

Abby: (half turning in his chair, looks at witness who tries to look over his shoulder looking at the floor show); Abby gets the attention of the exotic dancer who says: "Mr. Abby, can I see you on business?" Abby: "Yes, I do, but come here now."  
(The dancer moves her chair over to the other table and remains for two or three minutes.. the conversation is too low to hear; when the dancer returns to the witnesses table she says: "What was that about? They asked me if you were with the F.B.I., I told them you were an advertising man from Arizona; you're not with the F.B.I., are you?"  
Witness: "No."

Lee and Abby huddle closer over the table, and talk in lower tones----

Lee: "I know he's from the F.B.I., they talked with me in New Orleans, and they followed me."

Abby: "We couldn't hear anything over there."

Lee: "He heard everything, we'll have to get rid of him."

Abby: "No, they work in pairs, ....we'll have to think of something else..."

---Abby and Lee talk in inaudible tones...Abby leaves and makes some introductions of guests from a microphone close to the

stage; later returns to the table and asks Lee to come over and meet a celebrity; a spot light is turned on the table at which Ruby has made some introductions, and at least one flash photo appeared to have been made by the night-club girl photographer, which possibly included Lee in the back of the other guests at the spot lighted table, standing;)

Some twenty or thirty minutes later, Lee walks out alone; in a few minutes the witness and the dancer walk out; at the bottom of the stairway partially blocking the doorway Lee is standing; he stares intently at the witness, and appears to have his hand in his jacket; after some delay the witness manages to get to position - departing customer between himself and Lee.

The next morning, Oct. 7, 1963, Saturday, the witness telephoned the Texas Department of Public Safety at the number listed on the first page inside the cover of the Dallas Telephone Directory, and the list of the above over-heard conversation was reported, with the request that it be relayed to the Governor, and the witness also inquired "What time would it close."

On Sunday Nov. 3, 1963 the witness realized with certainty that the photograph of Lee Harvey Oswald printed in the Nov. 23, 1963 issue of the Dallas Times Herald was a photograph of the man using the name of E.L. Lee whose conversation with Jack Ruby in the Carousel Club on Oct. 4, 1963 the witness had overheard to a substantial extent.

This witness's account perhaps can be substantiated if the photos made in the Carousel Club on the night of Oct. 4, 1963 in fact show E.L. Lee-Oswald to have been present. The "exotic dancer", stage name "Robin Hood", real name Shirley Gaudin, may be able to recall some of the words overheard; her apartment is 3621 McKinney Ave. Apt. 211 D. Dallas, Texas, she uses a theatrical booking agent in St. Louis, Mo., name unknown to witness, and she indicated on Oct. 4, 1963 that she was booked for one place in St. Paul, Minn. the following week. The colored marker at the

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